

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume L—Number 23

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1944

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

Gould Commencement Week End Begins Saturday Afternoon

The first event of the 1944 Gould Academy Commencement Program will be Class Day exercises, held at Hanscom Hall at 2:00 P. M., Saturday, June 10. The program is as follows:

Address to Undergraduates, Roger Gould
Vocal Solo, "Venitiam Serenade," Ann Litchard
(Accompanist, Mava Jones)
Class History, Edward Little
Class Will, Margaret Chaffee
Vocal Ensemble, "Morning"
Double Mixed Quartet
Eva Lawry, Thomas Jacobs
Marcia Smith, Francis Gilman
Betty Burton, Stanley Davis
Janice Crane, Robert Tillson
(Accompanist, Laurel Clements)
Gifts to Girls, Stanley Davis
Thomas Jacobs
Doris Kraus
Gifts to Boys, Carol Robertson
Instrumental Ensemble, "Swedish Coronation March," Trumpet Quartet
Anne Aldrich, Gilbert LeClair
Carol Robertson, Francis Gilman
Class Prophecy, Peggy Carter
Richard Woodcock

Toast to Faculty, Robert Keenan
Singing of Class Ode, Class of 1944
These exercises will be followed by a baseball game on the Alumni Field at 4:00 P. M., between Gorham, New Hampshire High School and Gould Academy. This should prove a very interesting game as Gorham won by one score in a previous game.

Saturday night the Senior Reception will be held in the William Bingham Gym at 8:00 P. M. with Ronnie Chase's Orchestra.
Sunday, June 11, the Baccalaureate Services will be held in the Congregational Church at 2:30 P. M., the address being given by Rev. John J. Foster of the West Parish Congregational Church of Bethel, with special music by the Gould Academy Choir.

At 4:30 P. M., the Headmaster's Tea will be held at the Headmaster's home, to which the alumni, faculty, parents and members of the graduating class are invited.

Sunday evening at 7:30 there will be a musical concert in the Congregational Church, to which the public is cordially invited. The program will be presented by the following: Miss Irene Goodrich, soprano, who has been studying at the Rochester School of Music this last year and who was graduated from Gould Academy in 1943, Miss Shirley Read, 1944, violinist; Miss Laurel Clements, 1944, pianist; Stanley Davis, 1944, baritone; Priscilla Goggin, 1947, soprano.

Commencement exercises will be held Monday, June 12, in the William Bingham Gymnasium at 10:00 A. M. The Commencement speaker this year are expressing their own ideas and thoughts upon the important question, "For What Are We Fighting?" Salutatory Address to be given by James Reid of Kezar Falls, Maine; First Honor Essay by Miss Barbara Coolidge of Bethel, Maine and Valedictory Address by Anna Louise Aldrich of Brookline, Massachusetts. The Commencement speaker will be Kenneth C. M. Sills, LL.D., President of Bowdoin College.

Immediately following the Commencement exercises the Alumni Luncheon will be held in Gehring Hall at 12:30 P. M., at which time the members of the five year classes will make their reports.

'D-Day' Monday

During Monday night many thousands of allied troops landed on the northern coast of France from Cherbourg to Le Havre. In many cases there was little resistance on the beachheads and early reports indicated that casualties were less than expected.

Four thousand warships and many thousands of smaller craft took part in the movement of seaborne troops, while 11,000 planes were active in surprise attack which placed large numbers of paratroopers at inland points.

Later reports tell that the fortified town of Caen, five miles inland, has been captured by the Allies, and the important Caen-Bayeux highway cut.

GRADUARY SCHOOL PUPILS IN PLAY DAY PROGRAM

Friday, June 2, was Play Day at Bethel Grammar School. An exhibition of marching was given under the direction of boys who have acted as drill officers. Miss Eva Bean and Mrs. Mildred Judkins acted as judges. Miss Wright presented to the winners, the eighth grade girls (Harry Cole, Sgt.) and seventh grade boys (Lawrence Bennett, Sgt.) shields to be hung in their respective classrooms. Books were presented to the sergeants, David Bennett, Richard Ireland, Lawrence Bennett, LeClair, Harry Cole, and Ellis Anis and to the corporals, Donald Lord, Joseph Kneeland, Reginald Kneeland, Richmond Davis and James Brown.

Mrs. Berry, Maine director of the schools at War program congratulated the school upon the purchase of \$989.35 in bonds and stamps and presented citations stating that the school is credited with one life float, radio (60 persons), \$300, one radio communications truck, \$395; and one aerial camera (Air Corps) \$340.

Volley ball, dodge ball and relay races were enjoyed by groups of boys and girls. Seven point health awards were presented to the following: Grade Eight, David Bennett, Edwin Swain, William O'Brien, Robert Croteau, William Vermenchuck, Leland Brown, Quentin Hall; Grade Seven, Lawrence D. Bennett, Rachel M. Brown, Edwin C. Bumpus, Ruth Bumpus, Irving Lee Carver, Jr., Norma L. Cross, Jerrold N. Davis, Richmond Davis, Eleanor Gurney, Richard Ireland, David W. Kneeland, Joseph Kneeland, Reginald Kneeland, Donald K. Lord, Catherine M. Stevens, Lois Ann Van Den Kerckhoven, Richard E. Warner, Raymond J. York; Grade six, Marlene Anderson, Donald Croteau, Connie Doyen, Shirley Ann Doyen, Ruth Donahue, Mary Cross, Doris Wernenchuck, Katherine Kimball, Charles Scott, Laura Belle Bennett, Jane Bean, Elizabeth Davis, John Head, Barbara Nowlin, Eldon Greenleaf, Lester Coolidge, Collins Morgan, Marilyn Judkins, Rene Larrievie, Paul Croteau; Grade five, Wayne Bennett, Charles Blake, Solon Croteau, Teddy Chadbourne, Arnel Brown, Charlotte Stevens, Nancy Van, Laura Wilson, Alberta Merrill, Rogers Pratt.

A captured German was taken to the advanced observation point at which they were watching. "He seemed glad the war was over for him," Lieutenant Dillon said. "He wanted to go to New York."

The two lieutenants flew over the front lines in a small cub-type plane. "We hedge-hopped right over the muzzles of the Long Toms," said Lieutenant Thurston. "The Germans didn't open fire for fear of giving away their positions to our artillery. It was like a pleasure hop. In the Marauders we get so much flak, we never know how we got home when we get there."

The three flyers agreed that the infantry men have it "plenty rugged" at the front. Sergeant McLaughlin summed it up. "The infantry can't fly home after their day's work is done and their 'rough spots' last longer. But they don't have it any rougher than we do on a hot mission."

RATION TIMETABLE

MEATS AND FATS—Good indefinitely—Red Stamps A8 through T8 in Book Four worth 10 points each. Red tokens, worth one point each, used as change. Household-ers are reminded that red stamps now become valid every 4 weeks instead of every two weeks. Thus the number of points is reduced to 15 for every two weeks instead of 30.

PROCESSED FOODS—Good indefinitely—Blue Stamps A8 through Q8 in Book Four, worth 10 points each. Blue tokens, worth one point each, used as change.

SUGAR—Good indefinitely—Sugar Stamps 30 and 31 in Book Four each good for five pounds. Sugar Stamp 40 in Book Four good for five pounds for home canning through Feb. 28, 1945. Sugar Stamp 32 in Book Four will become good indefinitely on June 16 for five pounds of sugar. Consumers may be granted up to 20 pounds per person for home canning by making application on Form R-223 at Local OPA Boards. New England OPA Boards have set two periods for such allotment: 1st period, June 1 through July 31, 2nd period, August 1 through October 31. No more than 10 pounds of sugar may be allotted during the second period, a written statement showing the use of sugar previously granted must accompany the application. Reverse side of Form R-223 is suggested for this purpose.

SHOES—Good indefinitely—Airplane Stamps No. 1 and No. 2, in War Book Three good for one pair of shoes each.

FUEL OIL—Sept. 30—Last day for period Four and period Five coupons. All coupons worth 10 gallons a unit. New 1944-45 fuel oil coupons will become good for 10 gallons a unit upon their receipt by the consumer from local OPA boards.

GASOLINE—August 8—Last day for Airplane stamps good for three gallons.

To the People of this Community

There are many urgent reasons for buying War Bonds. First, the invasion needs money. Bonds pay for planes and guns and munitions with which to beat the Axis. Our fighting men must have the best possible equipment and it is up to us to let our money provide this.



A second reason is this: There is a shortage of goods now. Later on there will be plenty for civilian desires. Money put into War Bonds now will be available then. Business opportunities will be open then, too, and the "nest egg" saved now may hatch out commercially then.

Money put into War Bonds now will be deprived of its current potentiality as a part of the causes of inflation. You will be doing your part toward stabilizing the money situation by buying Bonds instead of dwindling stocks. That is a third reason.

But the best reason from a selfish viewpoint is this: Right now there is no better investment than War Bonds. There is no safer repository for your money. By buying Bonds you become a stockholder in the strong "ast" "going" concern in the world today, the United States of America.

THE EDITOR.

Gilead Fire Held To Cut-Over Woodland

Some 75 acres of woodland, mostly recently cut over, were burned over Friday and Saturday on the Burnham property on the north side of the Androscoggin in Gilead. Although of uncertain origin, the cause is reported to be a tractor exhaust.

Besides many volunteers, the White Mountain National Forest and Bethel fire departments were on hand, also the crew of the Chadbourne Mill of South Bethel with their equipment aided in containing the damage. The fire was reported to be under control Friday evening, but the next day rising winds fanned a blaze which threatened much further spread and a considerable force was again called out.

A portable mill in the fire area was dismantled before the flames reached it, and then the building was saved. The Bethel pumper was stationed at the river bank and supplied water through 1200 feet of large hose where it was divided to lines of the local crew and the National Forest. The Chadbourne crew's small pump was set up on a stream in the woods and their bulldozer was also in use in holding back the fire.

HARRY F. CARTER

Harry F. Carter died suddenly at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Margaret Carter Bean, Berlin N. H., on June 1 after several months of serious illness.

He was born in Bethel in 1873, the son of Timothy C. and Ella C. Carter, and had spent most of his life here. He had been a faithful employee in the Woods Department of the Brown Company, Berlin, N. H. for 46 years.

He is survived by three daughters, Miss Eleanor Carter, Mrs. Helen Champlain and Mrs. Margaret Beane; three sisters, Misses Grace and Frances Carter; Mrs. Edward Lyon; two brothers, Howard and John Carter; and four grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the home of his sister, Miss Grace Carter, Saturday afternoon. Bearers were Carl Phipps and Earl Sylvester, of Berlin, N. H.; Clarence Bennett and Edward Lyon of Bethel. Interment was at Middle Intervale.

GOULD BOYS PRESENT ANNUAL GYM EXHIBITION

The annual Physical Education Exhibition presented by the Gould Academy boys under the direction of Richmond Roderick was held at the William Bingham Gymnasium Friday evening. The program included rope climbing, tumbling, giant volley ball, pyramids, mock baseball game, apparatus, fencing, wrestling match and stunts. Thomas Jacobs and James Reid as clowns, furnished comedy for the evening. Mr. Roderick was presented with gifts from the entire group.

ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Keniston of Portland announce the engagement of their daughter, Phyllis, to A. C. Lester R. Stevens of Strong. Miss Keniston is a graduate of Deering High School in 1943, and attended Northeastern Business College. She is employed in the Portland office of the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company. Corporal Stevens was graduated from Strong High School and is stationed at Camp Shelby, Miss. No date has been set for the wedding.

Political Advertisement

Fernald for Governor

Political Advertisement

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Bethel Air Officer Sees Fighting On Anzio Beachhead

With the 12th AAF—Three Twelfth Air Force B-26 Marauder flyers who have braved German fighters and flak on a total of 150 bombing missions, have returned to their base in Sardinia after a week of seeing how the "other half" lives and fights on the Anzio beachhead.

Meanwhile three infantry officers and enlisted men had visited the flyers' base—the exchange being a part of the army's program to further mutual understanding between men of the various services.

The flyers "sweat out" air raids on the ground, rode in tanks, watched infantry patrols in action, crouched in fox holes to avoid sniper and artillery fire and questioned German prisoners a few minutes after they were captured. The flyers were 1st Lt. Jack E. Dillon, 2d Lt. Washington Ave. Springfield, Mo.; 1st Lt. Howard Thurston, 26 of Bethel, Maine and Sgt. James R. McLaughlin, 22, of R. F. D. 1, Dallas, Texas.

"We lived with the infantry guys in dug-outs," said Lieutenant Thurston, a B-26 navigator. "Each hole is big enough for four men, you stay in the hole all day or get shot at. But once a day a hot meal is sent up from the front-line kitchens."

"During the day all types of artillery sent shells whistling over our heads," Lieutenant Dillon, a pilot, said, "At night when the

big guns quieted down, the ground troops became active. Our troops or the enemy would shoot bright flares across the lines, so we could see what Jerry was up to."

"We wanted to go with our boys on a patrol into no man's land," said Sergeant McLaughlin, an aerial gunner, "but the general said it was too dangerous. You know, they get briefed for their patrols just like we're briefed for a mission."

A captured German was taken to the advanced observation point at which they were watching. "He seemed glad the war was over for him," Lieutenant Dillon said. "He wanted to go to New York."

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MRS. STEPHEN WESTLEIGH

Born Jan. 18, 1886

Died May 20, 1944

Mrs. Westleigh's maiden name was Lura Ella Mills. She was the daughter of Cyrus and Marilla (Wheeler) Mills, and was born in Bethel, more than 88 years ago.

In early womanhood she married Elbridge Merrill and seven children were born to them. Lura married T. E. Westleigh and lives at West Bethel. Nellie married and went to New York where she now lives. Zenus lives in Bethel village. Alton died a few years ago. Henry and Jessie live in New York and Herman's home is in Mason.

Mr. Merrill died in June, 1905. Some years later Mrs. Merrill married Stephen Westleigh and for a long time they have lived in their home on the "Flat Road." Always industrious, her hands were never idle as long as health permitted. Lovely rugs made by her are treasured, as priceless, by those who possess them. Flowers tended and watched over by her grew vigorously as if to repay her for the loving care given them. A helpful wife, a kindly indulgent mother, a true friend, and a "good neighbor."

Much sadness was felt by all who knew her, when her mind became dulled by age and illness and her once buoyant step became slow and she was forced to give up her work as home maker. A dearly loved grandson and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Merrill, came a few years ago and have most faithfully cared for her.

In the last months she has seemed to be living her youthful days over again, yet at times she recognized her people, and expressed much pleasure when her Bethel June 1944

grandson, Henry Westleigh, arrived from "overseas" and visited her.

A few days ago she suffered a stroke and lingered in a partially unconscious state until May 29th when she entered into Rest. All her children were with her during her last hours.

Besides her husband and children she leaves three sisters, Mrs. Jennie Hutchinson, Mrs. Emma Martin, and Mrs. Mary Millett; three brothers, Elden, Cyrus and Leland Mills. There are a number of grand children, and several great grandchildren.

Services were held Wednesday the 31st at Greenleaf's funeral home. Rev. John Foster speaking words of comfort. A profusion of beautiful flowers gave silent messages of sympathy to all. Interment was in the cemetery in the shade of the trees on Meeting House hill in Mason.

We know she would bid us raise the curtain And let the sunshine come To drive away the shadows That have darkened the old home!

For when weary with pain's quest And vain seemed happiness' quest She followed that wonderful summons "Come unto me and find rest!"

Thus God calls to the one's as tired Of pain and its withering blight, And leaving earth and its loved ones They follow Him into the light.

That shines from radiant portals Of the mansions of the blest, Where no trouble can ever enter And the weary find sweet rest!

A. K. M.

Read Ernie Pyle

America's No. 1 War Correspondent and Pulitzer Prize Winner With Ernie Pyle at the Front on Page Six This Issue

Other Citizen Features—

Read Every One PAGE TWO: Weekly News Analysis The Once Over (H. I. Phillips) Washington Digest (Baulchage)

PAGE THREE: Looking at Hollywood (Hedda Hopper)

PAGE SEVEN: Kathleen Norris Says



REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES JUNE 19th

VOTE FOR HILDRETH

for GOVERNOR PRESIDENT, MAINE SENATE

Experienced in Government, Business, and Civic Affairs

FRANK C. SMITH, JR., State Hildreth for Governor Club

especially for women—It helps na
ture and that's the kind of medicine
to buy! Follow label directions.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S **VEGETABLE**
COMPOUND

Australian Wives Arrive



SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.—Four Australian women, the wives of Yank servicemen, arrive in San Francisco and catch their first glimpse of their husbands' homeland. Bright lights, many automobiles and quantities of food were their biggest amazement. They are (left to right back row) Mrs. Judy McDaniel and John Robert, Mrs. Charles Branderburg and Frances Annette and Mrs. W. M. Mahoney and Dale Jacquelyn. Seated in front is Mrs. Alma Bradshaw and Virginia Barbara.

Wacs Work on Tactical Relief Maps



Wacs, attached to the Army Ground Forces, here skillfully construct relief maps for tactical study. Wacs are now entrusted with 239 Army assignments, and applicants may enlist for specific jobs.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for said County, on the third Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four from day to day from the third Tuesday of May to the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1944, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and be heard thereon if they see cause.

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1944, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Paris this third Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register, 24

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Rumford in and for said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four, from day to day from the fourth Tuesday of said May, the following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1944, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Mary H. Walker of Lovell, adult ward; Petition for license to sell real estate situated in Sweden, County of Oxford, presented by Eleanor L. Walker, guardian.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Rumford this fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register, 24

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Adm'r of the estate of Elliott I. Estes late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted there to are requested to make payment immediately.

Benjamin R. Estings
Woodstock, Maine,
May 10th, 1944.

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Correspondent

Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond met Saturday evening, June 3. After the regular meeting the Memorial Services were given for the following deceased members: Mrs. Basha Ackley, Mrs. Ella Bowker, Mrs. Nellie Byron and Sgt. Charles J. Brooks. The services were in charge of Chaplain Margaret Howe, assisted by Clara Whitman, Arlene Swan, and Emma Davis.

Mrs. Nellie Swett read the Twelfth Psalm.

Margaret Howe, Ruth Fenlason

Walk Alone With God.

Ruth Fenlason

Sleep Comrade Sleep, Eva Colburn

Poem, written by Annie Bryant,

read by Olive Davis

Song, Mrs. Arlene Farr

Gifts were presented to the

Misses Eva Colburn and Ruth Fenlason

for their help in the Grange

as they will finish their teaching

here in the grade schools this year.

The next meeting will be June 17

and the Golden Sheaf members

will fill the offices and West Par-

is and Newry Grangers are invited.

Rev. Franklin Keechletter

preached the Baccalaureate Ser-

mon Sunday, June 4th for the Se-

nior Class of Woodstock High

School. There was a large attend-

ance.

The Senior class of six girls with

Kenneth Swan as marshal and the

March played by Miss Margaret

Howe, organist, and Mrs. Edward

Bear pianist were seated in the

Church. They wore caps and

gowns.

The Church was decorated with

ferns and flowers.

The Senior Choir had special

music, assisted by Prof. G. Ber-

trand Whitman on the Cello.

The Junior choir helped with

fine songs.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Curtis Winslow has purchased

the Eames place and has moved

his family there.

Richard Lawrence is spending a

few days with Mr. and Mrs. Rich-

ard Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bartlett

and family were in Rumford Sat-

urday evening.

Mrs. Augustus Carter and Teddy

were in Norway Saturday.

Elizabeth Chase of Hanover

spent the week end with Helen

Foster.

Miss Ada Bean was a recent

guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Ste-

vens.

John Richards of Portland spent

the week end with Mr. and Mrs.

Harold Bartlett.

Ernest Morrissette was at his

place here Sunday.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that the

Bethel Savings Bank has been no-

tified that book of deposit issued

by said bank and numbered 4412

has been destroyed or lost and it

is desired that a new book of de-

posit be issued.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK

By Fred F. Bean, Treas.

Bethel, Maine

GROVER HILL

Mrs. Cleve Waterhouse has been entertaining her sister, who has recently returned from Florida.

Mrs. Clarence Meserve of Mechanic Falls and son, Lt. Malcolm Meserve, who has been in training at the University of New Hamp-

shire, visited Mrs. M. E. Tyler and Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Barnard Mon-

day.

Fred A. Mundt, who was at the hospital in Rumford for treatment recently, is making a satisfactory recovery. This is cheerful news for his many friends.

Mrs. Sabra Mills and Mrs. Dora Mills Briggs of Mechanic Falls, former Mason residents, called one day recently to see Mrs. Marion Tyler.

Mrs. Walter Brown was in Rumford one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Goodrich visited in Portsmouth, N. H., last week. On their return they were accompanied by Mrs. Jeanette Trefethen, who will spend some time with them and Mrs. C. L. Whitman.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mann of Mexico were Sunday guests at N. A. Stearns'.

Mrs. Harry Lyon and Mrs. Warren Bean from the village are frequent callers on Mr. and Mrs. Barnard and Mrs. Tyler.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mrs. Henry Fitzgerald and Mrs. Paul Croteau and daughter Wilma were in Berlin Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Brown and son of South Waterford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Deegan and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kimball were callers at Alden Wilson's Sunday.

Mrs. Alden Wilson and children were guests of her sister, Mrs. Walter Brown, on Grover Hill Monday.

Joe Deegan has purchased another pair of horses.

HANOVER

Correspondent—Mrs. W. W. Worcester

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worcester and sons from Auburn spent the week end in town.

Alice Ruby is the name given to the 6½ pound baby girl born to Mr. and Mrs. Willis Penney at the Rumford Community Hospital on May 31. Mr. Penney is staying at Dwight Elliott's during his wife's absence.

Chester Cummings and family attended the supper sponsored by the Ladies' Aid Friday night at the Rumford Point school house.

There was a thunder shower during the night Wednesday of last week.

A heavy frost Sunday morning killed garden stuff that was up.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Mills and son Milton of Norway were at W. Worcester's Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Holt and son Carroll spent a day last week fishing at Haines Landing and had dinner at the Moosemeaguntic House.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Buzzell and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dunn and daughter of Rumford were calling on friends in town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Barker, Mrs. Alice Staples, and Mrs. Pauline Lovejoy were dinner guests Sunday at the home of J. Wallace Thomas, Mexico. They attended the Pythian services in the Congregational Church in Mexico.

Mrs. Staples remained Sunday night as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas returning to her home Monday.

Mrs. G. C. Barker went to Rumford Monday on business.

W. W. Worcester returned home Friday night from the Rumford Community Hospital, where he has been under observation and treatment. He will return later for more blood transfusions.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Williams of Rumford called on Mrs. Alice Staples recently. Mr. Williams has sold his camp at Howard's Lake to Harry Brown, the agricultural teacher in Rumford.

Mrs. Pauline Lovejoy went Wednesday to visit her sister, Mrs. George Roberts, in Lisbon Falls.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring, Rowe Hill, called recently at Glenn Martin's.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan and family of Portsmouth, N. H. were recent guests of D. B. Cole and family. Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson and family of Norway also were guests of the Cole family.

Week end and Memorial guests at R. L. Martin's were: Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Daley and children of Portland, Ernest Martin and son, Laforest and Stanley of Norway, Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Aldrich of Norway and Mr. and Mrs. L. Mills of Locke Mills.

Roland Martin visited "Buddy" Howe at Locke Mills recently.

William Libby visited his sister Mrs. Beryl Martin while he was home from Lewiston.

Ernest Brooks of Rowe Hill called in the place recently.

D. B. Cole had his potatoes all in by Sunday.

Several of the camps on the lake have been opened this year including: Whitmans, Cashmans, Mr. Goodwin's and Mr. Newton's. Thomas Jacobs of Gould Academy in Bethel with a group of his friends was at Camp Wagner Sunday.

Raymond Seames of Howe Hill visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Cole, over the week end.

Mrs. Ray Hanson and Sylvia Ring of Rowe Hill called on Mrs. Beryl Martin recently.

LOCKE MILLS

Adelaide W. Lister, Correspondent

It is with pleasure we are advised that the three teachers in the Locke Mills school are returning for the following year, Mrs. Miriam McAllister for the sub-

primary and first grades, Mrs. Ruth Ring for the intermediate, and Mrs. Olive Lurvey for the grammar grades and as principal.

We feel we, as citizens, and the children, are very fortunate in having these ladies in our school.

The Red Cross Sewing Unit met at the home of Mrs. W. B. Rand Wednesday, and much work was completed.

A most successful sewing machine clinic was held at the Town Hall last week under the direction of Miss Brown of the Farm Bureau. Seventeen machines were serviced.

The State Nurse and doctors from Bethel held a clinic at the school for the purpose of vaccination, and inoculation for diphtheria. It was very gratifying that so many parents took advantage of this opportunity.

Baccalaureate sermon was preached at the Community Church, Locke Mills, last Sunday evening by the Rev. John J. Foster of Bethel.

Practically all who had gardens started lost everything in the severe frost that went through the village recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Melville are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son, Owen Preston Hume 2nd.

The friends of Mrs. Belle Conant who for the time being is residing in Norway, will be pleased to know that she is recovering slowly from third degree burns received some weeks ago, from a kettle of water.

Miss Susie Lovejoy, daughter of Mrs. Mary Lovejoy, successfully passed her examinations and has been sworn into the Waves. She will receive her boat training at Hunter College, N. Y. beginning July 13th. Our heartfelt congratulations to our first Wave, Susie.

Mrs. Fannie Boyce who has been quite ill from an infection caused by flu is able to sit up each day now.

Mrs. Mary Lovejoy, her daughter, Susie, and her sister Mrs. Helen Bartlett spent the week end in Boston where Susie entered the Waves.

Schools close this Friday for the summer vacation.

GILEAD

John McBride left Monday for Rangely where he has employment for the summer.

Henry Burnham of Dorchester, Mass. was a recent guest of friends in town.

Mrs. Marjory Putnam of Northampton, Mass. was a guest of her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Curtis and Sgt. William Carr and wife of Haverhill, N. H., visited friends in town last week.

Miss Sophia Lozier has completed her duties at the home of G. E. Leighton.

Mrs. Avis Down of Portland spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Harriette Witter.

Mrs. Harriette Fissette and Mrs. Dorothy Thurlow were visitors in Berlin, N. H. Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring, Rowe Hill, called recently at Glenn Martin's.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan and family of Portsmouth, N. H. were recent guests of D. B. Cole and family. Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson and family of Norway also were guests of the Cole family.

Week end and Memorial guests at R. L. Martin's were: Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Daley and children of Portland, Ernest Martin and son, Laforest and Stanley of Norway, Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Aldrich of Norway and Mr. and Mrs. L. Mills of Locke Mills.

Roland Martin visited "Buddy" Howe at Locke Mills recently.

William Libby visited his sister Mrs. Beryl Martin while he was home from Lewiston.

Ernest Brooks of Rowe Hill called in the place recently.

D. B. Cole had his potatoes all in by Sunday.

Several of the camps on the lake have been opened this year including: Whitmans, Cashmans, Mr. Goodwin's and Mr. Newton's. Thomas Jacobs of Gould Academy in Bethel with a group of his friends was at Camp Wagner Sunday.

Raymond Seames of Howe Hill visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Cole, over the week end.

Mrs. Ray Hanson and Sylvia Ring of Rowe Hill called on Mrs. Beryl Martin recently.

Back the Attack! - BUY MORE THAN BEFORE

THIS IS IT! This is the big push you have been waiting for! This is the "zero hour"! Our fighting men are ready—ready to strike anywhere... anytime... anyhow... BAR NOTHING!

What about you? Are you ready to match this spirit with your War Bond purchases? Every bond you

RETURN OF EXPENDITURES

PRIMARY CANDIDATES, 1944

Published by the Secretary of State in accordance with Chapter 263 of the Public Laws of 1931, as amended. This includes all expenditures filed on or before 10 o'clock A. M., June 1, 1944.

Names Expenditures

FOR GOVERNOR
Roy L. Fernald, \$7194.26
Horace A. Hildreth, 1901.68
Paul J. Julien, 73.87
F. Ardine Richardson, 122.38

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS
John C. Fitzgerald, 28.00
Robert Hale, 118.43
Scott Kittredge, 181.42
Fred R. McFarland, 71.04
Andrew A. Pettis, 000.00

FOR JUDGE OF PROBATE
FOR REGISTER OF PROBATE
FOR SHERIFF
FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER
Leroy C. Luce, 8.66

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO THE LEGISLATURE

ROWE HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring attended the school picnic in the Tubbs District Sunday.

Mrs. Hazel Newell of Locke Mills visited Mrs. Winnie Hanscom on the week end.

Mrs. Stella Ring and Mrs. Margaret Bryant attended the Farm Bureau meeting at Locke Mills last Thursday. Mrs. Bryant had her machine cleaned.

William Libby is home for a week from Hebron Sanitarium. He returns Tuesday.

Sylvia Ring spent Friday night and Saturday with her aunt, Iva Lang at Locke Mills.

Chester Reed was in the place Monday. He plans to move back on his place here.

Mrs. Iva Lang was at her mother's home last Friday.

There was a frost here last Saturday night but not much damage was done.

Wilmer Bryant, while plowing in the field saw a frog with brown legs and a green back. What kind is it?

SUNDAY RIVER

Mrs. Mary Foster returned home Friday from the Rumford Hospital. Miss Irene Foster is staying with her for a while.

Floyd Verrill, son Ernest, and three other men of Concord, Mass., are in town building a camp.

A club from Bethel had a picnic at the Artist bridge Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tyler of Bryant Pond called at R. M. Fleet's while en route to the West Bethel cemetery recently.

Mrs. Addie Wakefield called on Mrs. Nettie Fleet Tuesday while Allen Walker and son Richard

went to Ketchum.

Chester Chapman is working in the woods for J. B. Chapman.

The frost of Saturday night did much damage to the tender gardens in the neighborhood.

New Lot of

CANDY

+ Wizard Cleaner

+ FARWELL & WIGHT

Garden Seeds

Asphalt Shingles

Roofing

Building Board

Sheathing Paper

D. GROVER BROOKS

LARGE ASSORTMENT

of

Tumblers

5c Each

THIS WEEK

ALSO

New Assortment of

ANKLETS

BROWN'S

VARIETY STORE

SPECIAL NOTICE

TO EMPLOYERS

Let us handle your payroll figures and render state and federal reports quarterly and annually

With Ernie Pyle at the Front

How a B-26 Bombing Crew Spends Its Working Hours

Fighting an Air War Means Routine; Men 'Work' About Two Hours a Day

By Ernie Pyle

A B-26 BASE IN ENGLAND—"My crew" of two officers and three enlisted men have been flying together as team in their B-26 bomber since before leaving America more than a year ago.

Every one of them is now far beyond his allotted number of combat missions.

Every one of them is perfectly willing to go through another complete tour of missions if he can just be home for a month. I believe the same thing is true of almost everybody at this station. And it's a new experience for me, because most of the combat men I've been with before wanted to feel finished forever when they went home.

Every one of "my crew" has the distinguished flying cross and the air medal with clusters. They have had flak through their plane numerous times, but none of them has ever been hit. They expect it to be rough when the invasion starts, but they're anxious to get it over with.

In the past they have usually flown one mission a day over France, with occasionally two as the tempo of the spring bombings increased. But during the invasion they will probably be flying three and sometimes four missions a day.

They will be in the air before daylight and they will come home from their last mission after dark. They will go for days and maybe weeks in a frenzied routine, eating hurriedly between missions, snatching a few hours of weary sleep at night, and being up and at it again hours before daylight to shuttle back and forth across the Channel. They and thousands of others like them.

Fighting purely an air war—as this one here has been up to now—is in some ways so routine that it is like running a big business.

Usually a B-26 crewman "works" only about two hours a day. He returns to a life that is pretty close to a normal one. There is no ground war to confuse him or disturb him or even inspire him with its horror. His war is highly technical, highly organized, and in a way somewhat academic.

Because of this it is easy to get bored. An air crewman has lots of spare time on his hands. Neither the officers nor the enlisted men have any duties whatever other than flying.

When not flying they either loaf or do their own thing, writing letters or playing cards or just sitting in front of the fire talking, or else they take leave for a few hours and go to the nearby villages. They can go to dances or sit in the local pub or at a table.

At every two weeks they get two days leave. That again is something new to us who have been in the Mediterranean. From there, there is no leave to go to rest camps, and even to leave in a whole if there is a town. But there is nothing regular or automatic about it. Some boys up here get their two days' leave twice a month just like clockwork. They can do anything they want with it.

Most of them go to London. Others go to nearby cities where they have made appointments. They go to dances and night clubs and shows. They paint the town and blow off steam as any active man who has been dangerously must do now and then. They make friends among the British people, and they look up these same friends on the next trip to London.

They do a thousand and one things on their leave, and it does them good. Also, it gradually creates an understanding between the two peoples that the other is all right to his own peculiar way.

After a certain number of missions a crew is usually given two weeks' leave. Most of them spend it traveling the States after four months on three leaves. It's amazing the number of men who have been to Hollywood and who love the place. They have visited Wales and North Ireland and the rugged southwestern coast, and they know the Midlands and the little towns of England.

These two-week leaves don't substitute in the fliers' mind for a trip back to America. That's what they live for. That's what they talk about most of the time. A goal is what anyone over-

seas needs—a definite time limit to shoot for. Naturally it isn't possible right at this moment to send many people home, and the fliers appreciate and accept that fact. But once the invasion is made and the first period of furious intensity has passed, our veteran fliers hope to start going home in greater numbers.

Lieut. Bill Collins, who goes by the name of Chief, is what is known as a "hot pilot."

He used to be a fighter pilot, and he handles his Marauder bomber as though it were a fighter. He is daring, and everybody calls him a "character," but his crew has a fanatical faith in him.

Chief is addicted to violent evasive action when they're in flak, and the boys like that because it makes them harder to hit. They've had flak through the plane and within a foot of them, but none of them has been wounded.

When they finished their allotted number of missions—which is to give them an automatic trip to America, but doesn't any more—Chief buzzed the home field in celebration of their achievement.

He got that old B-26 wound up in a steep glide, came booming down at the runway, leveled off a foot above the ground and went screaming across the field at 250 miles an hour—only a foot above the ground all the way. And at the same time he had to shoot out all the red flares he had in the plane. They say it looked like a Christmas tree flying down the runway.

Chief used to be a clerk with the Aetna Life Insurance company back in his home town of Hartford, Conn. He is 25 now and doesn't know whether he will go back to the insurance job or not after the war. He says it depends on how much they offer him.

Lieut. Jack Arnold is the one they call Red Dog. He is only 22, although he seems much older to me. He enlisted in the army almost four years ago, when he was just out of high school. He was an infantryman for a year and a half before he finally went to bombardier school and got wings for his chest and bars for his shoulders.

He figures that as a bombardier he has killed thousands of Germans, and he thinks it is an excellent profession. He says the finest bombing experience he has ever had was when they missed the target one day and quite accidentally hit a barracks full of German troops and killed many of them.

Red Dog is friendly and gay and yet he is a fundamentally serious man who takes the war to heart. The enlisted men of his crew say that he isn't afraid of anything, and that the same is true of Chief Collins. They are a cool pair, yet both are as hospitable and friendly as you could imagine.

The plane's engineer-gunner is Sgt. Eugene Gaines of New Orleans. He is distinct from the rest because he married a British girl last December.

They have a little apartment in a town eight miles from the field. Every evening Gaines rides his bicycle home, stays till about midnight, then rides back to the airfield. For you never know when you may be routed out at 2 a. m. on an early mission, and you must be on hand.

It takes him about 45 minutes to ride the eight miles, and he has made the round trip nightly all winter. In the blackout and through indescribable storms. Such is the course of love.

Gaines is a quiet and sincere young man of 24. He was a carpenter before the war, and he figures that will be a pretty good trade to stick to after the war. But if a depression does come he has an ace in the hole. He has a farm at Pearl River, La., and he figures that with a farm in the background you can always be safe and independent.

Gaines wears a plain wedding ring on his left hand. I've noticed that a lot of the married soldiers over here wear wedding rings.



TAKING HIS TURN

The Scotchman and his wife went into a restaurant where they each ordered a sandwich. The waiter noticed that the man was not eating, so he approached him and said: "Don't you enjoy your sandwich, sir?"

The Scotchman smiled real assuredly and said: "I have not tasted it yet. I am waiting for my wife to finish with the false teeth."

NO MA FOR PAR



Blue—My wife says she's going to leave me if I don't give up golf. Brown—Gee, that's hard luck. Blue—Yes, I'll miss her!

ON SHARES!

Stranger—How do you make a living on this farm with all the rocks and this sandy soil?

Farmer—I don't own the farm!

Ocean Deep

Old Lady (on shipboard)—Did you ever see so much water in your life?

Sailor—Lady, you ain't seen nothing. This is just the top of the ocean!

Jahber Jahber

Mrs. Brown—What do you think of Mrs. White?

Mrs. Blue—Why, I'm never going to speak to her again, and I mean to tell her so every time I see her.

Thoughtful

Mother—Why did you allow that young man to kiss you in the living room last night?

Daughter—I was afraid he'd catch cold in the hall!

Healthy Glow

He—I met a girl who doesn't use rouge, lipstick or powder. You ought to see her complexion!

She—I bet she's a shining example!

Vice Versa

Nit—What's the difference between lumbago and war bonds?

Wit—I'll bite, what?

Nit—One attacks the back, the other backs the attack!

PROBABLY RIGHT, TOO

Jones—Your wife seems to be a very thoughtful woman.

Smith—I'll say. If I'm out late, she thinks all kinds of things.

And Trouble!

Bill—Do you know what I find the easiest thing to get into and the hardest to get out of?

Jee—Sure, bed!

More Pianissimo!

Conductor—Why did you stop playing just as we got to the chorus?

Musician—On my music it said "Refrain," so I did!

Definitely

Jack—What's a censor?

Mac—That's a person who sticks his "no's" into other people's business.

Absolute Proof

Jack—Did you know peanuts were fattening?

Mac—Sure. Look at an elephant!

No Doubt!

Harry—Where've you been?

Jerry—To the cemetery.

Harry—Someone dead?

Jerry—All of 'em!

Premailing Business

Mrs. Brown—Doctor, don't you think you overcharged me for not sending Junior when he had the measles?

Doctor—Why, no, I made five calls.

Mrs. Brown—I know, but don't forget Junior gave the measles to the whole school.

No Business!

Nit—Remember the old saying, "A friend in need is a friend indeed."

Wit—Hello, stranger!

Reckon They's Crazy

By EDWIN T. STRAYER
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

LITTLE Darling got up with tears of pain and anger in his eyes and swung his three hundred pounds at the Great Halenay. Halenay ducked, but I noticed it was only by a risky margin. He was grinning though, so he still had plenty left! Little Darling swabbed his face with his huge arm, trying to wipe off the sweat. I believe he'd have given that arm to beat Halenay. Just once!

The miners were crowding around but no one dared to stop the fight. The antagonism between the two dated back a full year. The very first thing that Halenay had done, as soon as he got a job at St. Michael's, was to start picking on Little Darling, as the men called the enormous fellow. Some of them were actually sticking at St. Mike's just to see how it would all turn out. To see if Little Darling would ever give in. But why was the Great Halenay so gleeful? The tiny guy was smiling delightedly and waiting, waiting . . . waiting.

Little Darling bore down again. At the last possible second, Halenay took a single step in and to the side. One swing — and poor big Darling plunked down in the mud again. Without being able to hear what they said, he had a feeling that the men on the side lines were laughing at him. His fury increased by degrees. Great fat tears of rage stood in his eyes. Seeing Halenay smiling broadly with that bedeviling, serene confidence, he could have killed him with an all-satisfying pleasure. He sprang up and lunged forward like a charging bull. The little guy must have had all the stuff in the world or he'd have run from that mountain of evil. But he seemed to get results without moving around too much and it certainly exasperated the big boy.

None of us saw Halenay strike. But suddenly there was the sound of a thud and Little Darling was on his face in the mud. It looked sort of bad, him lying there helplessly. After all, he was a man. And we were supposed to be men, too. But we left him stretched out, like a big helpless hog. Some of the miners looked odd but still they hesitated to touch him. His head was buried in the mud that hundreds of heavy boots had been kneading all winter with cigarette stubs and discarded plugs. He finally glanced around, but so feebly that I thought he was about to die.

But he didn't die. No, by Godfrey! That bruised hulk had been thinking. Thinking! Suddenly he lifted a hand of a hand and motioned the little guy to come over to him.

Little Darling reached slowly, limply, up to the Great Halenay. Did he want to forgive? To kiss him good-bye? But, instead, his great fingers locked themselves around the little one's neck. To say that Halenay was astonished is to put it mildly. He seemed to be trying to keep his eyes from bulging out. It looked like his end and no one had the courage to help him. He had asked for it — now he was getting it. Yes, by his bluish face, you'd say he was getting it. There was probably just enough oxygen reaching his brain to supply the energy for one more idea. He acted on it right away. He went expertly "dead" in Little Darling's grasp. He hung there exactly as if only the warmth of his body kept him from growing rigid. So, the rage gone from his face, the big brute let him slide to the ground.

Almost instantly Halenay was up on his feet, but keeping away, saving anyone save his breath, it was that midge miner. He kept his eyes open just wide enough to watch his playmate and he would move out of range barely in time to escape a charge. And soon the ashlike, gasping look left his face; he seemed pretty fit again, more like himself. But he waited another three minutes before he took any chances. His old strength was coming back. Now it was clear that he was the cruel one. The Great Halenay grew deadly. His moving body took on a definite rhythm. His timing was actually that of a dance.

It was the first word spoken in the bout and it seemed to turn the tide. Swift as a striking snake, he proceeded to pass out the sweets. His huge opponent could do nothing. With his left hand Halenay grabbed him by the neck and with his right cut his eye open. Reversing hands for holds, he gashed his other eye with his bullet fist. Then he stepped back quickly and I could see the blood streaming down both sides of Little Darling's face.

Halenay moved in again. He sank one hard, ripping blow into the giant's belly. It jerked inward and from somewhere came a deep groan. Halenay grabbed his man with both hands so that he couldn't fall. Then he put another crisper in the same spot. That was enough! In fact, judging from a sight of Little Darling's face, it was too much. Anyone could see that there was no more fight in him.

But now that it was all over, there were tears in Halenay's eyes. I had to look twice to make sure. Jiminy, I was glad I reckoned they were crazy but at least I knew they were human too. Little Darling proved it. He looked up at the Great Halenay and said, "Gloat yuh, if yuh hadn't been my own born brother I'd aaved up long ago!"

PATTERNS
SEWING CIRCLE

For Town Wear

A GRACEFUL, dignified frock to be done in soft sheer rayon crepes and cottons. The lap-over side closing makes it an easy frock to slip into.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1964 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 38, short sleeves, requires 4 1/4 yards of 39-inch material.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. How does the size of Alaska compare with the size of Texas?
2. Arlington National Shrine was originally part of the estate of what prominent American?
3. What well-known character in fiction tilted at windmills?
4. Why did King Arthur's knights sit at a round table?
5. Was absentee voting ever before permitted to our soldiers?
6. Off what shores are the Grand Banks?
7. What is meant by the "doldrums"?
8. What is the difference between a patriot and a patriarchy?
9. Where would you be if you were on the Painted Desert?
10. Jerusalem, capital of Palestine, is situated at an elevation of 2,500 feet between what seas?

The Answers

1. Alaska is twice as large.
2. Gen. Robert E. Lee.
3. Don Quixote.
4. To avoid any distinction of rank.
5. Yes. Union soldiers in the field during the Civil war were permitted to vote.
6. Newfoundland.
7. Those tropical zones of the ocean where calms or baffling winds prevail, hence a becalmed state.
8. A patriot is one who loves and is devoted to his country. A patriarchy is the founder or head of a family—or an aged man.
9. Arizona.
10. Mediterranean and Dead seas.

Beneficial Lightning

Around the earth in an average day there are some 44,000 lightning flashes. Collectively they release from the air each year about 100 million tons of valuable fixed nitrogen which is deposited by rain in the soil. The value of this gift from the heavens goes far in offsetting the destructive damage of lightning.

So Crisp—So Tasty

Kellogg's
RICE KRISPIES

"The Brain is Great Food"—Kellogg
• Kellogg's Rice Krispies equal the whole rippled grain in nearly all the protective food elements declared essential to human nutrition.

"Make the boys' character simple and strong."

Kathleen

Be Careful



By KATHLEEN M.

"A WOMAN friend of my marriage, Los Angeles."

"She meant it well, she was indignant, she thought I had been treated and talked divorce. But it was happiness just the same."

"I had been married seven years," she leaved on, "when things began wrong between Phil and I. We never quite got on the question of training in managing affairs, and I know I while I wasn't an expert, I was slipshod in money and kept him resentful. I hated budgets, and if I me to sit down and go of counts and expenses, pulled away. My attitude do the best I can and for sake don't nag me."

"Now I see that I was haps he was impatient with an inexperienced housewife but I was wrong, too. My age and waste kept me husband worrying and und just a little common sense him the feeling that responsibility is a burden would end the difficulty."

Woman Disrupts Happiness

"We had two small boys had a good kitchen help met the woman I'll call had been my mother's friend way she seemed to take er's place. I confided in she always sided with thought I ought to be amusement, pleasure, and luxuries, without ever me just how near Phil or to paying for them. At it was helping care for a sister who had small twin Vera was indignant over she somewhat infected in same resentment. If we went town shopping together make me select a smart bag; sometimes paying it, sometimes charging it, either proceeding made h."

"The boys were sick and fu from them; Vera m nurse me. It made me comfortable even though did help. Afterward Phil hoped we could drop her quarrelled; he was in m cutties, one thing led to and finally I found Vera to ask for my freedom. said, 'Phil couldn't ride me way I spent my money; h come home drunk and fr boys—which he did twi would have my children home to possess in peace."

"In an evil hour, instead ing how tired and burd harassed he was, and I sed in resenting the presen officious older woman in I did apply for divorc grounds of mental cruelty. It, and had my freedom. too much to say that I had an hour of true happi Even my joy in my childr seem the same, for I hav them of home and father, them irreparable injury, with me for a few month and have never seen e since, and that was three y."

"Phil came to our town, mander in the navy, a f ago. He wanted to borrow for a few weeks; under o agreement he has the r has married a fine, gentle like two ghosts of what m been. He went away boys—and here I am, st into a spring night and t."

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"Make the boys' character simple and strong."

Kathleen Norris Says:

Be Careful When You Give Advice

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



By KATHLEEN NORRIS

A WOMAN friend wrecked my marriage," writes a Los Angeles woman. "She meant it well, of course; she was indignant because she thought I had been badly treated and talked me into divorce. But it ruined my happiness just the same."

"I had been married about seven years," the letter goes on, "when things began to go wrong between Phil and me. We never quite got together on the question of money; I had been raised without any training in managing my affairs, and I know now that while I wasn't an extravagant wife, I was slipshod in money matters, and kept him resentful and uneasy. I hated budgets, and if Phil asked me to sit down and go over our accounts and expenses, I always pulled away. My attitude was, 'I'll do the best I can and for heavens sake don't nag me.'"

"Now I see that I was wrong. Perhaps he was impatient and exacting with an inexperienced housekeeper, but I was wrong, too. Money leakage and waste kept many a good husband worrying and uneasy, and just a little common sense, and giving him the feeling that financial responsibility is a burden shared, would end the difficulty."

Woman Disrupts Happy Home.

"We had two small boys, and I had a good kitchen helper when I met the woman I'll call Vera. She had been my mother's friend; in a way she seemed to take my mother's place. I confided in her, and she always sided with me. She thought I ought to have more amusement, pleasure, more frocks and luxuries, without ever asking me just how near Phil could come to paying for them. At the time he was helping care for a widowed sister who had small twins to raise; Vera was indignant over that, and she somewhat infected me with the same resentment. If we went downtown shopping together she would make me select a smart new hat or bag; sometimes paying for it herself, sometimes charging it to Phil—either proceeding made him furious."

"The boys were sick and I got the flu from them; Vera moved in to nurse me. It made me very uncomfortable even though I really did help. Afterward Phil said he hoped we could drop her and we quarrelled; he was in money difficulties, one thing led to another, and finally I found Vera urging me to ask for my freedom. Then, she said, 'Phil couldn't ride me about the way I spent my money; he couldn't come home drunk and frighten the boys—which he did twice—and I would have my children and my home to possess in peace.'"

"In an evil hour, instead of thinking how tired and burdened and harassed he was, and how justified I did in resenting the presence of this officious older woman in his home, I did apply for divorce, on the grounds of mental cruelty. I secured it, and had my freedom. It is not too much to say that I have not had an hour of true happiness since. Even my joy in my children doesn't seem the same, for I have cheated them of home and father, and done them irreparable injury. Vera lived with me for a few months; we parted and have never seen each other since, and that was three years ago."

"Phil came to our town, as a commander in the navy, a few weeks ago. He wanted to borrow my boys for a few weeks; under our divorce agreement he has the right. He has married a fine, gentle girl, has a baby girl of his own. We talked like two ghosts of what might have been. He went away with the boys—and here I am, staring out into a spring night and wondering



"Make the boys' characters sane, simple and strong."

"Instead of thinking how justified he was in resenting the presence of this officious older woman in his home, I did apply for a divorce."

DON'T INTERFERE

No matter how well-intentioned advice is, it may do untold harm. Miss Norris tells how a meddling older woman wrecked a young wife's home by constant criticism of the husband and finally by urging the wife to seek a divorce.

What started as small arguments over budgets and extravagance developed into bitterness as the wife thought she was being abused and restricted. Then when the husband fell into financial difficulties during the depression and took to drink, the wife decided that she could not go on. All the time she was under the influence of this older woman, a friend of her mother's.

When she took the fatal step and obtained a divorce on grounds of mental cruelty, she was following the advice of this "friend." No sooner was she "free" than she began to regret her hasty action. "I have not had an hour of true happiness since," she confides. "Even my joy in my children doesn't seem the same, for I have cheated them of home and father, and done them irreparable injury."

All this because of the bad advice of a busybody!

what craziness possessed me when I threw my life away."

Work and Happiness Ahead.

Well, to a certain extent, Marjorie, we all throw our lives away. We all make mistakes and miss opportunities. Your tragic error was in believing that a detached, idle woman, with nothing to do but try to steal a part of your life, could possibly give you wise advice. But cheer up; you are not 30 years old yet. In getting into some hard necessary activity, and not only helping physically to bring nearer the time when a better day will dawn for us all, but also fitting yourself mentally for the needs of the new world, you will find healing. There is work and happiness ahead for you; life isn't over. The years ahead of us are going to be the most thrilling in the history of the world, and with two sons to build for, you will soon become absorbed in the new plans and new ideals.

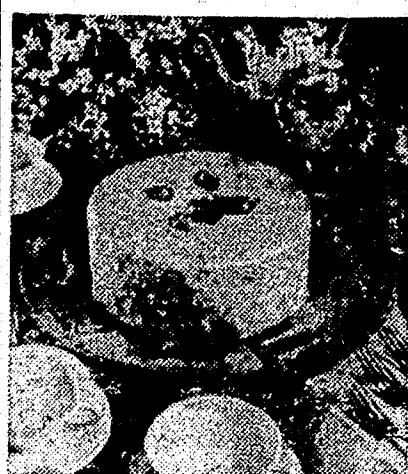
Make the boys' characters as sane, simple, strong as you can. Lose your self in service; war-production service, service at home with your sons, Red Cross service, service to all the organizations that are holding civilization together; boy and girl scouts, war chests, community chests, entertainment of service men, canteens, there are a hundred avenues of useful and fascinating work open to you. You can't tell what fate has still in store for you; what you do know now is that marriage is a sacred matter, that it concerns two persons alone, and that however well-meant, outside interference always makes trouble.

Women Improve Factories Here are some of the constructive by-products of the employment of women in war plants that may be expected to carry over into the post-war industrial plant, according to the National Metal Trades association:

"Establishment of better lighting, heating, sanitary and similar conveniences, more pleasant surroundings and better housekeeping, greater provision for safety, increase in conveniences for handling materials in process."



Wedding Bells Bring Out Brides, Beauty and Gayety



Bride's Shower Cake is a delicate angel food frosted prettily with fresh strawberry icing, garnished with whole berries.

Here comes the bride! There's nothing so rare as a day in June, nothing so glamorous as a wedding. Even in these days of furlough brides, quick-as-a-wink weddings, everything is made as nice as possible for this is the happiest day of her life.

Weddings should have beauty and gayety, even when purses are slim, for when the boys are doing their jobs in the far corners of the earth and the girls are left behind, they should have the one thing that keeps them going—a bundle of happy memories tied with a white satin bow.

So let the linens for the table be white and fresh smelling, the silver polished and gleaming. Take out your best china, yes, the kind that you use only for "best" because that's what a wedding is! Though the food be simple as it must necessarily be in these days of rationing and shortages, cook it well and serve it handsomely.

Save Used Fats!

Three kinds of roast are usually used for weddings. The first, a shower, precedes the wedding, and should be light and very simple:

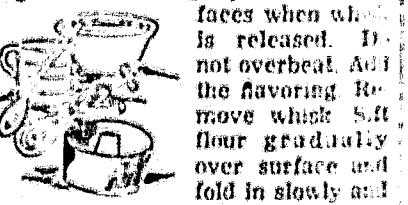
Bride's Shower Menu.
Molded Fruit Salad,
Tiny Cream Cheese Brown Bread Sandwiches
Tiny Ham Sandwiches
Bride's Shower Cake
Coffee

Molded Fruit Salad.
(Serves 6 to 8)
1 tablespoon gelatin
2 tablespoons cold water
1 cup boiling water
1 cup lemon juice
2 tablespoons sugar
1 teaspoon salt
1 cup orange segments
1 cup seedless grapes
1 cup red cherries
1 cup black cherries

Soak gelatin in cold water and dissolve in hot water. Add lemon juice, sugar and salt. When mixture begins to harden, fold in fruit. Pour into mold and chill. Serve on lettuce with salad dressing into which whipped cream or chilled evaporated milk has been added.

Bride's Shower Cake.
1½ cups egg whites (12 whites)
1½ teaspoon salt
1½ teaspoon cream of tartar
1½ cups sugar
1 cup sifted cake flour
1½ teaspoon almond extract
1½ teaspoon vanilla

Place egg whites into large bowl, sprinkle salt and cream of tartar over them and mix together with several strokes of flat wire whisk. Sift sugar. Sift flour once, measure and add ½ of sugar and sift together 4 more times. Beat egg whites with whisk, using slow, gentle motion that keeps whisk beneath surface. Continue beating until white leavens. Lift line when drawn across surface of egg whites. Add remaining sugar gradually, beating as before, until texture is fine and even and mixture begins to form slightly rounded peaks when whisk is released. Do not overbeat. Add the favoring. Remove whisk. Sift flour gradually over surface and fold in slowly and gently with a spoon, folding towards center of bowl and rotating both bowl and spoon. Keep spoon beneath surface of batter and fold until mixture is smooth (2 minutes). Turn into large (4 quart) ungreased tube pan. Bake in a slow (275 degree) oven 30 minutes; then decrease heat slightly (225 degrees) and continue baking 40 minutes longer. Remove from oven and invert pan on rack for at least 1 hour or until cold. Remove from pan. Let stand 12 hours or longer before cutting. Ice top and sides with



icing. Ice top and sides with

Lynn Says

The Bride's Day: She's the center of attraction. Let everything work toward that end.

Flowers and linens for wedding repast are white. When there is a wedding cake let it be the primary decoration—in the center of the table.

For the family sit-down breakfast, the bride and groom sit together at the head of the table.

Strawberry Icing.
4 cups sifted confectioners' sugar
Dash of salt
¼ cup fresh, crushed strawberries
2 teaspoons lemon juice (about)
Add sugar and salt to crushed fruit. Mix well. Then add lemon juice until of consistency to spread thinly on cake.

Buffet Breakfast.
Minted Grapefruit Juice
Chicken Pot Pie
Olives
Celery Curls
Sweet Pickles
Finger Rolls
Wedding Cake
Ice Cream

Coffee
A wedding breakfast is called breakfast no matter what time of day it is served. The simplest method of serving is from a well set buffet.

Chicken Pot Pie.
(Serves 4)

2½ tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca
1½ teaspoon salt
Dash of pepper
Dash of paprika
2 cups cooked, diced chicken
1½ cups milk or chicken stock
2 tablespoons melted butter
6 to 8 unbaked baking powder biscuits

Combine tapioca with remaining ingredients in order given. Turn into greased casserole and bake in hot oven (425 degrees), stirring twice during first 10 minutes of baking. Place biscuits on top of chicken mixture, return to oven and bake 12 to 15 minutes longer until biscuits are browned.

Light Reception.
Chicken Sandwiches
Lettuce Sandwiches
Salted Nuts
Wedding Cake
Coffee or Punch

Wedding Cake.
1½ cups butter or other shortening
3 cups sugar
6 cups cake flour
3 tablespoons baking powder
1½ teaspoons salt
2 cups milk
½ teaspoon vanilla extract
1 teaspoon almond extract
9 egg whites

Thoroughly cream sugar and shortening. Sift together flour, baking powder and salt 3 times. Add alternately with milk, vanilla and almond extract, beating after each addition. Beat egg whites stiff but not dry and fold in. Place batter in 3 round, paper-lined tins, 10", 8" and 6 inches in diameter. Bake in moderate (375-degree) oven 25 to 30 minutes. Cool and put together with frosting. Frost cake at once.



A wedding breakfast or supper to satisfy the immediate family may consist of chicken pot-pie served in a shining casserole.

Save Used Fats!

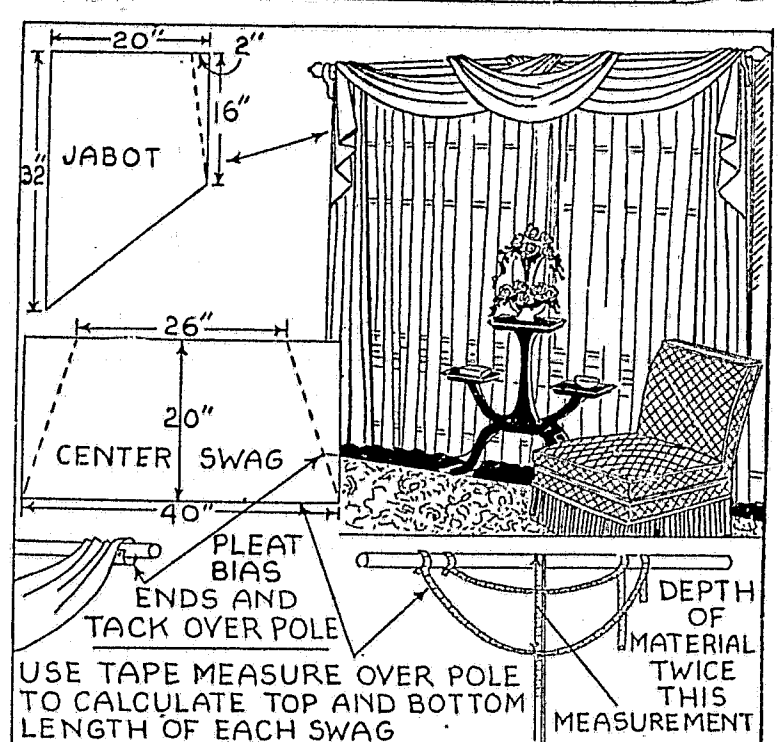
Ornamental Butter Frosting.
1 cup butter
10 cups sifted confectioners' sugar
1½ cup cream
1 unbleached egg whites
3 teaspoons vanilla extract
½ teaspoon salt

Cream butter, add 4 cups sugar gradually, blending after each addition. Add remaining remaining sugar, cream and egg whites, one at a time, beating well after each addition. Add vanilla and salt. Spread frosting over top of two lower layers; place 3 tiers together and frost entire cake. With a pastry tube, use remaining frosting for decorations and rosettes.

Get the most from your meat! Get your meat roasting chart from Miss Lynn Chambers by writing to her in care of Western Newspaper Union, 211 South Dearborn Street, Chicago 6, Ill. Please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

ON THE HOME FRONT

With RUTH WYETH-SPEARS



THERE is a shortage of metal curtain rods, yet for two generations we have not seen such elaborate window treatments. The formal swags, cascades and jabots so dear to our grandmothers seem to be exactly right with the Victorian furniture that is gaining in popularity all the time.

Each piece of the draped valance shown here is cut separately. The diagram at the left gives the dimensions of the end jabots. The side swags cross in the middle and a center swag overlaps them. The measurements of this center swag are given here, but these will vary according to the space the swag is to fill. Each swag is cut bias at the ends and pleated and tacked over the pole, as shown at the lower left. The method of taking measurements is shown at the right.



When washing baby's bonnet, dry it over an inverted mixing bowl of the proper size. The lacy skull caps of the teen-agers can be reshaped the same way. A plate is good for reshaping the beret style.

The best way to wash walls or woodwork is to begin at the bottom and work to the top. This avoids streaking where the dirty water would run down and prevents a difficult job of removing such streaks.

If the iron becomes rough on the bottom, rub vigorously with salt dampened in cold water. Apply it with crushed newspaper, then rub the iron on a clean cloth and it will be much improved.

Those who wear glasses or goggles know how distressing it is to have the lenses become cloudy and blurred. If they are cleaned every morning with soap and hot water they will seldom need cleaning during the day. Rinse them well and dry with tissue paper or a soft clean absorbent cloth.

ACT now. New Post's Raisin Bran provides real 40% bran flakes, a natural regulator. Eaten every day, it helps supply gentle bulk to daily meals.—Adv.

NOTE—This is the third of a series of modern adaptations of period curtain fashions. Formal swag valances mounted on a valance board are illustrated with step-by-step directions in BOOK 1. The less formal type draped in one piece is shown in BOOK 5. Books are 15 cents each. Order directly from:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 15 cents for each book desired.
Name _____
Address _____

Ship's Announcing System

During battle aboard ship the announcing system sounds commands to the crew. In leisure hours it supplies the crew with radio and musical programs.

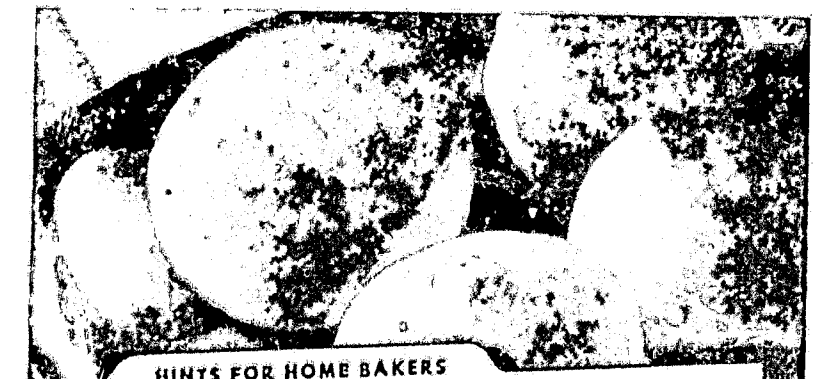


LOST — an opportunity, if you don't rush right out and buy your family the new breakfast treat, Post's Raisin Bran. Deliciously satisfying. Ask your grocer.—Adv.



TREAT yourself free to a new apron or smock. You can do it with only two or three used feed, vels, sugar, or flour bags. You can make pajamas, play suits, curtains, dresses and hundreds of other articles for your home and family... all from cotton bags. The free 32 page booklet, "Bag of Tricks for Home Sewing," tells you bag sizes, gives sewing instructions, shows you how to make dozens of clever things you will be pleased as punch to have.

Send for your free copy of "Bag of Tricks for Home Sewing"—be double thrifty! make your cotton bags do double duty. Write today... a post card will do. Address: NATIONAL COTTON COUNCIL P. O. Box 18 • MEMPHIS 1, TENNESSEE • Dept. 10



HINTS FOR HOME BAKERS

Hot and Snowy—Here's a Grand Dessert!

But make these biscuits with Fleischmann's yellow label yeast for EXTRA vitamins.

SNOW BISCUITS
2 cups sifted flour
1½ teaspoons sugar
½ teaspoon salt
1 cake Fleischmann's Yeast
¾ cup lukewarm water
1 tablespoon melted shortening
Sift together flour, sugar and salt. Dissolve yeast in lukewarm water. Add to dry ingredients. Add melted shortening. Dough will be soft. Turn out on floured board and knead dough quickly and lightly until smooth and elastic. Roll out ½ inch thick. Cut with floured biscuit cutter. Place on greased pan. Let rise until doubled in bulk, about 30 minutes. Prick top with fork. Bake in hot oven at 425° F. about 20 minutes. Makes 16 two-inch biscuits. Serve hot with home-made jam, jelly or preserves for a supper dessert treat!



FREE! FLEISCHMANN'S RECIPE BOOK NEWLY REVISED FOR WARTIME!

Clip and paste on a penny post card for your free copy of Fleischmann's newly revised "The Bread Basket." Dozens of easy recipes for bread, rolls, pastries, etc. Standard Brands, Grand Central Station, Box 477, New York 17, N. Y.

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

VILLAGE FARM FOR SALE—45 acres more or less. Electric lights, bath, city water, half mile from post office and school, M. J. MARSHALL, Bethel. 101f

WANTED

CHAMBERMAID WANTED Apply to Housekeeper, Bethel Inn. 23

WANTED—First Class Mechanic. O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC., South Paris, Maine. 26

WANTED—dish washer, short order cook and waitress. BETHEL RESTAURANT. 101f

LOST

LOST—May 20th—Bill fold containing Seventy (\$70.) dollars—my drivers license and truck registration No. 5-249. In the vicinity of Locke Mills and Bethel—Randy Stone or Kellogg's. Finder please return to James William MacKenzie, Bryans Pond, Maine. A generous reward for same. 23p

MISCELLANEOUS

Leave Shoes at Chamberlain's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine. 44f

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS for repair. RICHARDS SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 40f

LONELY—Write Box 26, Waverly, Wn. 23f

INSURE your future
Save with WAR BONDS

BUSINESS CARDS

E. L. GREENLEAF
OPTOMETRIST
will be at his rooms over
Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, JULY 1

G. L. KNEELAND

Osteopath

Office in Annie Young House,
Bethel

Hours: 9 to 12; 2 to 5:30; 7 to 9
Sundays by Appointment

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ATTORNEY AT LAW

Closed for Duration of War

Address Mail to Box 84, Bethel

DR. RALPH O. HOOD

Osteopathic Physician

at the home of

Mrs. Clifford Merrill,

High Street, Mondays

ELMER E. BENNETT

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New York Life Insurance Co.

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Funeral Home

Modern Ambulance Equipment

TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME.

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

ELECTROL

The Old Farmer that means

economy, with service behind

N. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing

Also 3MM Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON

BRYANT POND, MAINE

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Miss Fannie Hodgdon has gone to Orlando to spend some time. Mrs. A. Van Den Kerckhoven is confined to her home by illness. Mrs. W. J. Upson was at her home in Orlando over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Clark of Guilford are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Lorna Littlehale of Massachusetts is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Miriam Boyker of Portland spent the week end with Mrs. H. P. Austin.

Mrs. A. W. Bowden Jr. left today to visit her husband in Hutchinson, Kansas.

Fred F. Bean, D. Grover Brooks and Harry E. Jordan were in Portland Wednesday.

Mrs. Avery Argovine and Mrs. Stanley Brown were in Berlin today. (Thursday)

Mrs. Stanley Wentzell and daughter Mary were at Kennebago over the week end.

Miss Priscilla Farwell of Andover has arrived at Farwell & Wight's for the summer.

Mrs. Jennie Littlehale, who has been in Portland the past winter, has returned to Bethel.

Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf and sons John and Elden were in Chesterfield last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mina Stevens has closed her school on Bear River and gone to Chesterfield for the summer.

Mrs. Lucien Littlehale returned to Portland Monday after spending several days with Mrs. Ralph Young.

Mrs. C. F. Saunders returned home from Bath Saturday, where she had been at her son's home for three weeks.

Mrs. E. P. Brown spent last week in Portland with her daughter, Mrs. William Zintl, and Miss Laura Imman.

Leroy Torrey of Cleveland, Ohio, visited his cousin, Mrs. H. I. Bean, last week. It was his first visit to Maine in 23 years.

Miss Arlene Brown has completed her work at Woolworth's in Lewiston and returned to her home here Saturday.

Mrs. Gene Daily of Portland was an overnight guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Saunders, Monday night.

Misses Marion and Muriel Brinck of Lewiston spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brinck.

Miss Joan Jackson and Miss Barbara Jackson were week end guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Philbrook.

Permission has been granted by the War Production Board for the Van Tel & Tel Co. to install telephone cable on Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Brinck, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dudley and daughter, Margery Edna, have been spending a few days at their home here.

Mrs. Mary C. Wilson, Mrs. Emily Chapman, Miss Eva Bean, Miss Harriet Merrill and Fred Merrill were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kirk at Wells over the week end.

Misses Mary and Margaret Tibbets were in Bryn Mawr, Penna., June 2 to the 7th. On Tuesday, Miss Margaret Tibbets received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy and History from Bryn Mawr College.

Mrs. Sarah King is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roland Huston in Portsmouth, N. H. Her son, Cpl. John King, who is stationed in Florida will join her there and they will return home Thursday.

Mrs. Mary S. Gibson, who is supply pastor at the Methodist Church, arrived Saturday and spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Bean. She moved to the Parsonage Tuesday.

Week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Merrill were Mrs. Conrad Chaffin of Rumford, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Jardine and Mrs. Elizabeth Jardine of Athol, Mass. The latter, who is Mrs. Merrill's stepmother, remained for a visit.

Mrs. William Zintl has finished her work with the Railway Express Agency in Portland and will visit her parents in Pennsylvania at the end of the Academy year. Colored slides of scenes in Maine, New Hampshire and the South were shown. There were 22 present.

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CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister

9:45 Church School. Miss Ida Packard, Superintendent.

2:30 P. M. Baccalaureate Service for Gould Academy.

7:30 Musical Concert

The Year-Round Club will meet this Monday night at 7:30 at the home of Richard and Carolyn Bryant. This meeting was scheduled for last week but was postponed because of examinations.

June 18th is Children's Day. Any parents desiring to have their children baptised, please get in touch with Mrs. Austin or Mr. Foster.

METHODIST CHURCH

BETHEL TEMPLE

Mary S. Gibson, Minister

9:45 Church School

11:00 Sunday Morning Worship

Subject of sermon, "The Upward Look."

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"God the Preserver of Man" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, June 11.

The Golden Text is: "I am with thee, saith the Lord, to save thee" (Jeremiah 30:11).

The citations from the Bible include the following passages: "The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore" (Psalms 121: 5, 8).

Wednesday evening meetings at 7:30.

THE BRYANT CHURCH

BETHEL TEMPLE

Rev. Franklin Keehlwetter, Pastor

Morning Worship at 10:30. The Rev. George W. Davis will be the guest speaker. Dr. Davis is professor of Theology in Crozer Theological Seminary of Chester, Pa.

Sunday School, 11:45

Young People, 3:30

Young People, 7:00

Evening Service, 7:30

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Bessie Andrews on Tuesday.

The prayer meeting in the parsonage Wednesday. Junior choir Wednesday afternoon.

Adult Choir, Friday evening.

BORN

In Rumford, May 31, to Mr. and Mrs. Willis Penney of Hanover, a daughter.

DIED

In Lewiston, June 7, Joseph Baker of Bethel, aged 63 years.

In Berlin, N. H., June 1, Harry F. Carter of Bethel, aged 71 years.

In West Paris, May 28, Orlando W. Robbins, aged 85 years.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Smith and Asa Smith visited Mrs. Smith's sister, Mrs. Mary Mills, in Albany Sunday.

Week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Merrill were Mrs. Conrad Chaffin of Rumford, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Jardine and Mrs. Elizabeth Jardine of Athol, Mass. The latter, who is Mrs. Merrill's stepmother, remained for a visit.

Mrs. William Zintl has finished her work with the Railway Express Agency in Portland and will visit her parents in Pennsylvania at the end of the Academy year. Colored slides of scenes in Maine, New Hampshire and the South were shown. There were 22 present.

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